Hazelwood Academy and it's sequel, Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

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Hazelwood Academy and it's sequel, Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

By SarahRuRu

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Chapter 1

Hazelwood Academy by SarahRuRu

A/N: This is the final version of Hazelwood Academy. Everything here is (C) SarahRuRu 2009. Please do NOT steal any of my ideas, or post this anywhere else. This is the whole story. I MIGHT make a sequel, but it wouldn't be anytime soon. Hope you liked it! Thank you, fans, for sticking with me all this time. I love you guys. Feel free to vote, comment, leave constructive criticism, and ask questions. <3 SarahRuRu I re-uploaded this with the proper spacing. Sorry about the screwed up spacing before.

Hazelwood Academy

Preface

Point of view: Janice

I knew I should not have gone to Hazelwood Academy. I told my parents I would rather stay home, and go to the community high school like everyone else, but no, my education was better. I think all they wanted to do was get rid of me. Well they have their wish. Instead of being out of school for summer like everyone else, I am stuck in my school until I can prove to be "loyal" and "trustworthy", same with the rest of the student body. I wish I was out of here, and not just for the obvious reasons, freedom and being able to sleep in, I want to see my friends, my family, I want to see Texas and my room back home. Is that really too much to ask? Ugh, I hate it all. I swear if I have to learn anything else, my head is going to explode. If only my parents had sent me to a normal school, if only the students were not-- Janice wrote like mad in her journal, only to be interrupted by an annoying beeping sound coming from her computer. "Ugh!" Janice said as she got up from her plush window seat and walked over to the outlet by her

computer. When she got a few feet away, she grabbed the black cord running from her computer to the outlet and pulled on it until it came out of the wall. "I know this was partly my fault, but come on. I do not want to have to swear loyalty. That's just stupid are we in the middle ages or something, where we have to swear fealty to out king? Come on!" Janice said still furious although it had been a couple of weeks since she got her punishment.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 1: The Arrival

Point of view: Ryliee

Ryliee gazed out the square beveled glass window of her dorm at Hazelwood Academy, watching all of the new students arrive in their fancy sports cars and limos. Everyone did the same thing, arrive, get out of the car, grab luggage, and try to size everyone else up. The reason Ryliee watched this process repeatedly was simply because she had nothing better to do. Ryliee arrived at Hazelwood three days ago due to date mix-ups. Since then, she has had time to meet every single creature in this whole dang

school, tour the campus multiple times, and unpack and set up all of her possessions in her new dorm. Talk about nothing to do. Ryliee's room is currently spotless and furnished with the most resent and expensive items available in stores. From the black satin sheets on her bed to the flat screen TV mounted on the wall, it is a picture perfect example of a teenagers dream room. Ryliee was just about to get up from her seat at the beveled window when she noticed a guy about her age staring up at her through the window... Before she could think of how to react, move or keep looking out the window, her computer played the now-familiar double beep sound. This told her she was due somewhere else, or that she should start doing something better then whatever she was doing at the time. Unlike the other times she heard the double beep, she was grateful; it made the fight or flight decision for her. Ryliee quickly got up off the plush dark purple cushion on the dark stained wood window seat and went over to the corner where her computer was nicely set up, with the rest of her school supplies. Which were again, the most modern and expensive you could get. She peered at the little

message box centered on her desktop and read the words written there:

"Attention, all students, please report to the main lecture hall for introductions and opening ceremonies. - Headmaster Eric"

Ryliee disregarded the message and pictured the twenty-something Headmaster she had the "pleasure", his word not hers, to meet only three days prior, his physique was enough to put any other school's Headmaster or Principle to shame; he looked like a freaking model! If only he-Ryliee's thought broke off as she just now processed how long she's been sitting at her desk staring at her computer screen which was way too long. "I can't be late to my first meeting! What kind of impression do I want to give the others? Jeez, I think these three days without social interaction are getting to me... Ugh! Now look, I'm talking to myself!" Ryliee scolded herself, while looking in the mirrored closet doors making sure she looked presentable. Her outfit of designer blue skinny jeans and a fitted black Polo shirt paired with red ballet flats and a tiny red designer handbag

would not give any bad impressions, right? It looked cute in the catalog... but aren't they Photoshopped or something? After brushing her blonde hair out again with the brush she had placed in the first drawer of her vanity table she looked at her blue eyes in the mirrored doors to make sure her eyeliner was perfect, not smudged or running, just a line of blackness. Lastly, she grabbed her ring and necklace off the vanity table and put them on, centering the blue stone around her neck and the matching blue stone on her finger. Doing one last mirror check, and assuring herself she looked okay, no one would look as if they've seen a ghost or anything after looking at her outfit, she grabbed her room key card, and raced out the door. In her hurry, she did not notice that it did not shut all the way behind her.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 2: The Break-in

Point of view: Ty

Ty stepped out of his dorm room and started walking towards the main staircase and the Main Lecture Hall. He already knew the whole route because he

memorized the map on his drive to school. No need to look like a complete loser. Anyway, he was on his way to the meet and greet Headmaster Eric so nicely double beeped him about, when he spotted the girl he saw at the window earlier. Normally, Ty would not even think twice about approaching her, but he had a feeling she was in a hurry and did not want to be bothered. "Oh well, I'll meet her sooner or later." Ty muttered under his breath still taking even steps in the new-looking hallway. After rounding another corner, Ty saw the entrance to the girls' dorms. It looked exactly the same as the one to the guys' but it had a different pattern carved into the dark stained wooden door. Looking at his watch, Ty calculated how long it would take for all of the girls to get out of their dorms and added ten minutes. Girls are always late. After doing the math, fifteen minutes, Ty quickly backed up and went on back to his dorm a few yards back down the hall. Once inside his room, Ty looked around for his camera and glanced at his watch, thirteen minutes left. He quickly scanned his room taking in the beaten up furniture that has endured lots of wear and tare, and caught his reflection in the

mirrored closet doors. Stepping closer, he saw his brown hair all messed up and tried to tame it a little with no such luck. He rolled his blue-blue eyes and hopped over some of his worn-out soccer gear on his way to the drawer where he hid all of his expensive stuff. Pulling open the dark stained drawer he retrieved his camera and checked his watch once more, two minutes. "Perfect timing." Ty muttered to himself. Going back out the door that lead to his room, Ty walked casually down the hall pretending like he wasn't about to break two, possibly three, rules on his first day at Hazelwood Academy. "Oh well, rules are meant for bending and most of the time, breaking." Ty said to himself. Just in front of the girls' dorms, Ty stopped and checked for anyone passing by, no one. Ty then listened for any signs of life forms, breathing, coughing, footsteps, once again, none. He quickly and quietly walked over to the door to enter the girls' dorm, and opened it fast to mask the squeaks, if there are any, there were not. Looking around, Ty spotted an open door about five feet away. "Jackpot." Ty whispered to himself. Looking left and right, Ty walked up to the door, and pressed his

ear not even a centimeter away, listening for sounds of anyone inside, there were not any. Ty swung open the door and quickly shut it behind him silently. Ty took in the neat, actually spotless room, and looked around for anything personal. He looked everywhere, but there was not anything. "What kind of person doesn't have any personal items? I thought girls were big on that stuff..." Ty muttered. Confused and slightly sad, Ty backed out of the modern and expensive room, but not before he spotted the window. He quickly walked over to examine the view. Stopping in front of the dark stained wooden window seat with the dark purple cushion, he peered out the beveled glass window and froze. He was looking out at where he was standing earlier... when he saw the girl in the window, this exact window. "Crap!" Ty cursed himself; it is just his luck that he ended braking into this room of all rooms, in the whole freaking school. Right before he turned around, everything went black, and he was vaguely aware that he landed smack dab in the middle of the brand new plush carpeting.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 3: Caught Red Handed

Point of view: Ryliee

Ryliee just got the Headmaster Eric's meet and greet when she saw Miss. Dilson heading towards her. Miss. Dilson is a twenty-something year old Professor who has been working at Hazelwood ever since it opened. Her black hair was slightly messed up as she walked in her high heals towards Ryliee. Somewhere in the back of her mind, Ryliee wondered why Miss. Dilson even wore high heals, it's not like she needs them considering she's already a tower at five foot nine inches. "I think she likes towering over everyone." Said a guy's voice next to Ryliee. Before Ryliee could turn and meet the voice, Mrs. Dilson was towering over her. All she said was: "Miss. Ryliee, follow me. Now." Noticing the command and irritation in her voice, Ryliee meekly followed. "Good luck." Said the same voice from earlier, now behind her, due to the fact the Miss. Dilson walks fast. Scary fast. Ryliee wanted to say thank you and ask for the guy's name, but she was too far away from him to be heard. Now that Ryliee was walking like a zombie

she cleared her thoughts, and wondered what she could have done. "Maybe it was my outfit?" Ryliee mumbled, not realizing she said it aloud. Miss. Dilson quickly wheeled around to face Ryliee; Ryliee almost collided with her due to the sudden stop. "Pardon me?" Miss. Dilson practically yelled, angrily, clearly upset at Ryliee's disturbance. "I was just talking to myself is all. Sorry." Ryliee apologized trying to calm her down, but to no avail. "Oh so you think that you can insult me behind my back, do you?" Miss. Dilson was full on yelling now. "No, honest-" Ryliee began, but was cut off by yet another round of yelling. "Just because I am the second oldest Professor in this school, does not mean that I can't hear anymore!" Miss. Dilson continued. "Really, I was talking to myself. I'm sorry!" Ryliee managed to get out before Miss. Dilson started another round of yelling. "Well, I'll add this to your punishment for inviting a boy into your dorm!" Miss. Dilson concluded. "What?! I didn't invite anyone into my room? Are you sure it was mine?" Ryliee asked, thinking Miss. Dilson was clearly mistaken. "Well, we'll go and see if I'm mistaken when we get to your room." Miss. Dilson

said, clearly happy she won the scream off. Ryliee did not respond. They were nearly at her room anyway, thanks to Miss. Dilson's ability to yell and speed walk at the same time. When they finally walked up to Ryliee's room, and opened the door, Ryliee was completely adamant that it was not going to be her room. She only knew the Staff here for heaven's sake! But low and behold, Miss. Dilson walked right up to Ryliee's room. "Here we are, Miss. Ryliee. Ready to face the music?" Miss. Dilson said smugly. "But-Oh never mind, let's get this over with." Ryliee said, having decided not to show any sign of weakness. When Miss. Dilson opened the door, Ryliee stared open mouthed at the intruder; it was the guy who saw her staring out the window earlier.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 4: The Second Sighting

Point of view: Ty

When Ty saw Ryliee for the second time, all he could do was stare. He was in denial earlier, and convinced himself that this could not really be the room of the girl he saw earlier, there's just no way he would

break into the one freaking room. But, sure enough, it was hers. Ty was just about to think of something to say when the Staff-lady broke in. "So what do you have to say for yourself, young lady? Inviting a male into your dorm on the first day, thinking we wouldn't catch him." Staff-lady scolded, staring angrily at the girl. Ty couldn't just sit there and let her take the blame could he? Nevertheless, he did not want to get punishment for sneaking in here in the first place either. What to do. What to do. "Excuse, me? Miss...?" Ty asked. "Miss. Dilson." Miss. Dilson prompted. "Excuse me, Miss. Dilson, but um, sorry, what's your name?" Ty said looking at the girl. "Sorry, I'm Ryliee, and you are?" Ryliee said quietly. "I'm Ty. Anyway, as I was saying, Ryliee here did not invite me into her room. I kind of saw her door was open and went to shut it and well, curiosity got the best of me." Ty said, starting off slowly and building up confidence as he went along. "Yes, but you are still a boy and this is clearly a girls dorm." Miss. Dilson stated mildly. Apparently, she was trying to control her temper now. "Yes, well that's true, but I'm sorry and I won't do it ever again. Can I please be let off with a

warning, it is my first day here." Ty said only partly lying about not doing it again. He just will not break into her again. "Hmm... I suppose, because you seem truly sorry, and I see your point, it is your first day here." Miss. Dilson said, surprising Ty. He never thought she would cave that early. "Well, I'll be going now." Miss. Dilson said, and walked back out the door. Ty was speechless. There is no way that the stubborn lady he just met a matter of minutes ago just let the fact he broke four rules slide. "That was weird." Ty said to break the silence. "Yeah, I know. So, why'd you do it?" Ryliee said, trying to change the subject. "Why'd I do what? I didn't make her change her mind and leave, if that's what you're asking." Ty said. Thinking, great, I broke into a crazy person's room. "No, not that, I don't care why she changed her mind and left. I just want to know why you came into my room in the first place." Ryliee said, sounding tired she looked somewhat pale too. "Oh, that. Well... Um..." Ty stuttered at a loss for words. Normally he would make up an excuse and get the heck out of there, but something about this girl made him nervous, and want to tell the truth especially when

she looked like she was going to pass out. "Well?" Ryliee said, clearly exasperated, all she asked for was an answer to a simple question. This is not rocket science! "Um, I saw the open door?" Ty said accidentally making it into a question. "You're not sure?" Ryliee asked. Clearly almost, out of patience. "No, I'm sure. I just... I do not really know why I wanted to check out your room so bad. I have been into other girls' rooms before; they are not that fascinating. "Yeah-" Ryliee started, but the double beep of her computer made her brake off. She quickly went over to see what it said. It read: "Ryliee and Ty, please report back to the meet and greet. -Headmaster Eric" "Jeez, he knows everything doesn't he?" Ryliee said under her breath just loud enough for Ty to catch it. "Haha, I like your sense of humor." Ty laughed at her sarcasm. Ryliee turned around smiling, but kind of jumped when she noticed Ty's close proximity. Her smile soon faded and her face became serious. "Well I don't plan on getting yelled at again by Miss. Dilson, I'm leaving." Ryliee said, apparently not taking Ty's comment as a compliment as intended. "Um. Yeah, me either." Ty said, nervously

apparently snapping out of some kind of trance when her heard Ryliee's voice. "Shut the door on your way out." Ryliee said already in the hall. "Uh, sure." Ty said to the empty room. Then he took one last look and started the short walk to the Main Lecture Hall to get on with this lame-sauce meet and greet. As he was walking, there he did not see any trace of Ryliee going ahead of him. He wondered why. "Dude, your thinking about this chick way too much, you don't even know her. It was a lame coincidence. That's it." Ty muttered to himself, trying to get over his weird obsession with the mysterious girl. "She is hot though." Ty muttered. Apparently, time flies when your talking to yourself, because the next thing he knew, he was in the Main Lecture Hall, taking in the big vaulted ceiling, and the pillars holding up some kind of lower level of the ceiling. He quickly scanned the room for and open seat and saw one a few tables down. He quickly walked over and took it to get the attention of him and his tardiness. "Hey, dude, I'm Matt." Said the guy on his left; he had black hair that went a little past his ears, and hazel eyes. "Hey, I'm Ty." Ty said, and extended his fist for a

fist bump. Matt just looked at the extended hand confusedly, and made a "what the heck?" face. Ty quickly lowered his fist. Luckily, Headmaster Eric chose this time to start his speech on the new school and how excited he is for it to finally be open what is expected of the kids, etc. Ty quickly zoned out. Wondering when he will get his schedule, and when he can retreat to his room. Sometime later, the speech ended because the next thing Ty knew, everyone was getting up and talking. Ty quickly stood up, almost knocking his chair over, but someone behind him caught it. "Thanks." Ty said, turning around to see the chair-catcher. It was another guy his age, with blonde hair and really green eyes. He looked somewhat shy. "No problem." The shy kid said quietly. "I'm Ty, and you are...?" Ty prompted. "Oh, I'm Josh." Josh said nervously. "Well, I'll be going now. Nice to meet ya, Josh." Ty said getting ready to execute his escape plan. Ty quickly walked towards the exit. When he was safely in the hall, he practically sprinted to his room ready for some non-controlled free time. When he got there though, he remembered about his schedule and that

he did not pick it up. "Oh well someone will get it to me tomorrow." Ty said not really caring, he was too tired. He looked over at the clock placed on his nightstand, where he could see it from any angle in his room. It read nine fifteen. "A little early for my liking, but I'm dead tired. Braking rules takes effort." Ty said and plopped onto his bed not bothering to remove his shoes, or change cloths. After a few minutes, he was fast asleep and oddly enough, he dreamed about Ryliee.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 5: Classes

Point of view: Janice

Janice checked her all ready worn out schedule for the fifth time in a row. "Ugh! This can not be right!" Janice muttered angrily to herself. "There is just no way I have to take this horrible class again! I already passed it last year!" "Something wrong, Miss. Janice?" Mr. Linstride asked with mock concern having overheard her whole conversation with herself. "Oh, um, nothing's wrong, I just thought I was in a different class." Janice said, tiredly, aware that he

heard her whole debate and hoping that he would let it slide. "Well according to my role sheet, you're in the right place." Mr. Linstride said checking his computer a second time. "Oh, well okay." Janice said, then turned around just realizing the long line of people behind her waiting to get into the large classroom. "Oh, haha, sorry guys." Janice said laughing nervously. She was never good at being the center of attention. Janice quickly picked a seat in her usual spot, the exact middle. No one would think you are an over-achiever, or a slacker. After taking out her books from her navy blue Jansport backpack, she placed them in front of her on the worn out fake wood desktop. When her task was complete, Janice glanced to her right and left to see who took the seats next to her. On her right was a red head with a lot of freckles and extremely pale skin, when he saw Janice staring he immediately looked away, blushing. On her left was another guy with blonde hair styled to look like it was not brushed and stunning green eyes. Again, when her tablemate saw her looking at him he turned away. "Jeez, do I attract shy people or something?" Janice muttered under her breath. "Do

you have something to share, Miss. Janice?" Mr. Linstride asked sarcastically with a cocky smile on his face. "She was just asking me if she could borrow a pencil." A new voice piped up. Janice was surprised to find it was the blonde haired boy to her left. She quickly wrote a note of thanks on a scrap of lined paper and was about to deliver it to Mr. Blonde-haired-boy when Mr. Linstride decided to announce, "Today I will be assigning groups for you to work in for the semester. For the following months we will be studying America when it was just a little baby country," He said 'little baby country' like widdle baybee country, apparently thinking it was cute, and continued on. "You will be expected to turn in an essay tomorrow on what you already know about our county." After that Janice must lost interest and zoned out, because the next thing she knew she was looking up and seeing those stunning green eyes staring down at her as she doodled on a blank piece of notebook paper. Janice quickly looked down, thoughts racing. Realizing the people surrounding her must be the group Mr. Linstride mentioned, Janice looked up again startled and blurted, "Oh, um,

sorry guys, I guess I zoned out for a second there. Well, I'm Janice and you guys are...?" Janice prompted. "I'm Josh." The quiet one with blonde hair and green eyes said quietly. "Oh, thank you for covering for me earlier. I owe you." Janice said happy that she got to thank him. "Haha, no problem." Josh said, blushing again. "Anyway, I'm Ryliee." Said a blonde haired girl dressed in designer clothes stepping away from the wall of people formed around Janice's desk looking tired and somewhat pale. Janice wondered why. "I'm Matt." Said another guy stepping away from Janice's desk she looked over and admired his longish black hair and hazel eyes. Janice almost blurted out 'Dang, you're hot!' but refrained herself. Barely. "I'm Ty." Said the last guy crowding around Janice's desk and shifted his weight from foot to foot on the linoleum floor. He had brown hair and blue-blue eyes. "Well, now that we know each other, what should we do for our report?" Janice said, clearly bored and not really wanting to do the assignment. "Hmm. We could-" That's all Matt got to say before Mr. Linstride cut him off saying the bell was going to ring in ten seconds. "That was

productive." Ryliee said sarcastically. "I know, right." Ty said with the exact amount of sarcasm. Before anything else was said, the bell rang in its ear-splitting crusade to make everyone move. Janice quickly started to gather her stuff and shove it into her backpack, not wanting to be late to class on her first day. Apparently, Matt had the same idea because he was also putting everything away in a mad rush. Janice was already done and looked over, seeing if he needed help. "Need help?" Janice asked, and ironically something dropped down to the floor making a thud sound like jewelry. Right before Janice reached the object, Matt picked it up insanely fast as if he did not want Janice to see it. "Um, I could have gotten that...,"Janice said confused. Janice looked up awaiting a reply, but she realized she was talking to empty space. Matt was gone. "Well that was rude." Janice said wondering why he hated her so much when she had never even met the guy before. Janice was still thinking when the bell rang again proclaiming her late on the first day of school. "Well that freaking figures." Janice said angrily and started rushing out of the room.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 6: Trouble

Point of view: Matt

"Dang that was close." Matt murmured to himself from the corner of the Social Studies room. He quickly picked up his ring and necklace from the classroom floor and put them in his backpack where they would not touch him. When he was done, he raced to the door, his black tennis shoes squeaking on the linoleum flooring. After looking out into the hall through the window in the wooden door, and making sure there was not anyone there he slid on his silver ring and clasped his chain link style necklace around his neck. Matt quietly stepped into the hall and shut the door right before he turned around, Matt heard approaching footsteps. Seconds after Matt ducked back into the room he heard the person in the hall say, "Hey, I heard you already there isn't a reason to hide." "Oh, um, my bad." Matt said, cursing his limited patience. If only he waited to see if anyone would come down the hall before he stepped out. Realizing that he was still inside the classroom Matt

stepped out and turned around to see who caught him. Hopefully just another student, not a Professor. He turned to see Ryliee from his Social Studies group earlier. "So, what are you doing? You do realize you have class, right?" Ryliee said sarcastically. She did not look like she was trying to be mean; in fact, Ryliee looked really pale and somewhat sick. "Oh I was just packing my stuff up from class, and yeah I do know I have class, as do you." Matt replied with a little more than the same amount of sarcasm then Ryliee. Apparently uncomfortable, Ryliee left with a quick "I'll be going now." turned on her heel and briskly walking away. "Yeah nice talking I guess..." Matt said to the empty hallway, regretting that he took out his anger on the unsuspecting and undeserving Ryliee. After standing in the empty hallway like an idiot for a few seconds thinking, Matt opened his backpack and searched for his already worn out schedule. Then he checked to see which class he was supposed to be in, which of course was his favorite subject, English. Matt flipped his curly hair out of his eyes and started walking down the hall into his class. While going down the hall Matt

thought about all of the people he met since coming to Hazelwood Academy and cataloged then in his mind. Matt was so busy trying to remember everyone, he almost passed the English classroom, but he didn't because he saw the multi-colored sign on the door which read, "English!" in bright day glow letters. Matt quickly and what he thought was quietly opened the door to the room and stepped in. He was almost at the empty desk when the professor said loudly, "Mr. Matt, please explain to the class why you are so late." Matt racked his brain for a good excuse and could not come up with one. What was he going to say, "I was in the hallway freaking out about almost being caught for what we truly are?" Yeah right. Therefore, he improvised saying, "Um, it's my first day here and at my old school we didn't have to show up to class because it wasn't mandatory." This was not totally a lie. He did not have to show up to class because no one cared what he did. "Well Mr. Matt, since you are new I'll let you off with a warning, but just this once, next time you're seeing Headmaster Eric." The professor said in a serious tone. Taking this as a cue to sit down, Matt walked to

the desk he was going to take earlier, and sat down. He glanced to his right and saw Janice. Great. He quickly took al of his English supplies out and avoided eye contact with Janice in the process. "She must hate me after disappearing like that." Matt said, thinking aloud without noticing. "What?" Janice said thinking Matt was talking to her. Matt ignored her hoping she will go away so he does not get in trouble with the mean professor again. "Matt I'm talking to you." Janice said clearly pissed off. After waiting for a response from Matt and not getting one, Janice said, "Whatever. Screw you." Matt was still ignoring her. All of a sudden, the class quieted down and Matt thought the professor might have asked him something because all of his classmates were looking at him. "Mr. Matt, are you going to stop daydreaming and answer my question?" The professor said clearly upset. "Ugh. It's my lucky day isn't it?" Matt mumbled to himself sarcastically. He did not think he said it that loud but all of a sudden the whole class was laughing. Apparently, his anger made him say the words louder than he wanted. "Matt, out, go to the Headmaster's office, now!" The professor practically

screamed; she was that mad. Matt, giving up on his plan to stay cool replied saying, "Who am I supposed to say sent me? You never introduced yourself." "You can tell him Miss. Dilson sent you. Now go!" Miss. Dilson full on yelled. Matt finally made his exit, but he did not scurry out all afraid and remorseful. All Matt did was pick up his stuff, wave, and walk over to the wooden door, finally, exiting. He hoped his classmates realized his dramatic exit. The second Matt was out the door he walked over to the wall and slid down the lockers, angrily pulling off his ring and necklace then placed them safely inside his black worn-out Jansport backpack. Only moments after he sat down, a group of giggling girls walked by but none of them even looking in the direction of where Matt was sitting. The exact moment Matt breathed a sigh of relief, one of the girls looked at the exact spot where Matt was sitting and made an odd face as if she wondered what he was doing. Matt almost thought the girl was going to stop but then she just shook her head and kept going. Matt quickly took in her outfit and features, for future reference; black hair, green eyes, tan, wearing a pair of skinny jeans

and a T-shirt with the word "special" across the chest. When she disappeared around the corner, Matt pulled out his notebook from his Jansport backpack and wrote them down. The same second he shut his notebook, a masculine guy turned the corner. He looked like he was up to no good. Right before he turned around the next corner, the guy-guy saw Matt. After the mischievous guy turned around and walked over to face Matt, Matt recognized him as the Ty kid from his Social Studies class. "Hey what are you doing, dude?" Ty said sounding only half-interested in Matt's answer. He flipped his longish black hair out of his eyes waiting. "Oh, just hangin'." Matt said freaking out on the inside, and hoping that Ty would just go away and do whatever he was doing before he found Matt. Ty should not even be able to see- Matt's thoughts were cut off when Ty started speaking again. "Oh, that's cool I was just ditching." Ty said with a mischievous half smile. "Nice. Well, I am due at Headmaster Eric's office. So see you later." Matt said glad that he could escape this pointless conversation. Matt made a checklist of what he was going to do as soon as he escaped Ty's presence. One,

go to Headmaster Eric's, two, go to dorm and find a way out of this dreaded boarding school. "Okay, see you in Social Studies, that is if I actually go." Ty said then turned around and went back the way he came. As soon as Ty was out of view, Matt counted to twenty not wanting to make the same mistake of being caught again, and started walking to the end of the hall. A large dark-stained door stood, leading to the staff rooms and Headmaster Eric's office. Matt slowly opened the heavy wooden door and stepped onto the carpeted flooring. He looked at the left wall where there were arrows point to where you could find certain people or places in the office. He quickly spotted the one marked Headmaster Eric's Office because as vain as the headmaster was, his sign was bright red. Matt followed the arrows lining the walls; occasionally glancing into rooms that had there doors open. All of the rooms Matt passed were the same, tan paint on the walls, the cushy tan carpet on the floor, a desk made of dark stained wood, a couple chairs and a few personal items. After around fifteen rooms, Matt finally spotted the dark stained wood door adorned with another red arrow reading

"Headmaster Eric's Office, please knock." Matt knocked on the door and jumped when he heard a little hidden speaker say, "You may enter, Matt." Then the speaker clicked off. Matt wondered where the hidden cameras were and proceeded inside. "Hello, Matt, I hear you were disrupting your English class." Headmaster Eric said, wearing his ever present white button down shirt, black tie with and black suit pants. "Um, yeah, sorry about that, Headmaster Eric." Matt said suddenly nervous. "Well, why did you do it?" Headmaster Eric asked. "I am kind of having a bad day." Matt said tiredly. "Want to talk about it?" Headmaster Eric asked sincerely. "Not particularly." Matt said, hating it when adults asked him that, if he wanted to share, he would have done so already. "That's fine. Here's the name of the on campus counselor, you can talk to her if you want. I am going to be very lenient and let you off with a warning because it is your first time here. However, you have to try to keep your emotions and actions in check, okay?" Headmaster Eric said, and passed Matt a sticky note with a typed name, numbers, office number, and work hours on it for the counselor. "Yes,

I'll try my best, Headmaster Eric." Matt said, wanting to get back to his dorm "Okay, you may go now. Here is a pass to give your next professor. I will also e-mail you the counselor's information and I will e-mail your professor about you being late too." Headmaster Eric said. "Thank you." Matt said, standing up. "No, thank you, Matt." Headmaster Eric said and turned in his rolling office chair to look at the computer screen next to him. Matt quietly left the room and headed back down the hall, following the arrows backwards so he ended up at the large dark stained wooden door that led to the hallway. Once there, Matt opened his backpack, put in the sticky note, and pass that Headmaster Eric gave him, and pulled out the map of the campus. After unfolding the map he looked for the easiest path to his room and highlighted it with a highlighter. After memorizing the route, Matt took off through the door and ran down the linoleum floor, shoes squeaking. Once Matt was though two dark stained wooden doors, and back onto carpet, Matt reached the staircase leading to the dorms. He quickly and quietly climbed it, and went to the dark stained door that led to the guy's dorms. Matt opened

the door, walked down the hall to his room, and went inside. He walked around the stuff scattered on the floor, went to his queen sized bed, laid down, and kicked off his shoes. "Time for a quick nap." Matt said and was soon asleep, dreaming about the day's events.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 7: Mysterious Messages

Point of view: Elizabeth

Elizabeth paced her dorm room floor replaying the day's events in her mind. She could see herself turning the corner with Katee and Avery, talking about who-knows-what, then she saw him. Another one! Elizabeth thought if she sent herself to boarding school in the middle of nowhere she could escape them and live a normal life for once. "I guess I was wrong. Way wrong." Elizabeth said dejectedly and started the memory where she left off. After they turned the corner, Elizabeth immediately saw him. She was about to point out that there was an extremely hot guy sitting against the lockers, and he looked like he needed comforting, when she noticed

her friends didn't even glance his way. There was no way they did not notice him; they were walking straight towards him. Elizabeth took one last look and noticed what she missed before; the edges of his muscular body were faintly glowing. "Why me?!" Elizabeth shouted at the wall angrily. Elizabeth walked over to her desk and turned on her computer. The second it booted up and her "Avenged Sevenfold Rocks!" desktop loaded, the school's instant messaging program popped up and double beeped at her. Elizabeth quickly went over to her inbox and read them; seeing if she missed anything important. The first were stupid clubs she could join, but the last one interested her. It was from someone with the screen name "WalkzThruWallz" it read: "Hey, I looked you up in the school directory. Don't you love boarding school? Haha, just kidding. Well I would like to talk to you. Meet me at downstairs at the library entrance in twenty minutes." Elizabeth read the message and checked the time it was sent at: 7:00 PM on the dot; and checked the time now, 7:15 PM. "Does he really think I'm going? Who randomly tells people to meet them somewhere anyway? For all I

know he could be some ax-murderer. Then again, I do not think they let ax-murderers into boarding schools... Well I'm wasting time, and meeting some could-be-ax-murderer sure beats homework." Elizabeth said to herself and started towards her mirror. Before Elizabeth could even look at her self, the instant messenger double beeped again. Elizabeth ran over to read it. It said: "I promise I won't hurt you. I'm not some creepy stalker person, I swear." "Wow, as if a serial killer would even say, 'By the way, I'm going to hurt you, because I'm a serial killer!'" Elizabeth muttered to herself sarcastically while she walked back to the mirror to look at herself. When Elizabeth was done fixing her hair she turned off her computer and walked out the door, not knowing her next few actions would change not only the rest of her life but the whole student bodies' lives'. Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 8: Relationships Blossom

Point of view: Ryliee

"Hmm what should I do?" Ryliee said pacing her room trying to figure out what she wanted to spend

her afternoon doing. She could chose between homework, surfing the web, downloading more music, or wandering around the campus to see what everyone else was doing after his or her first day of classes. Ryliee quickly listed of pros and cons for each activity said aloud, " I think I'll go downstairs and look around. I really need to learn how to fit in around here." "What is my problem? I swear if I don't get some social interaction soon, I am going to go insane and end up in a mental hospital." Ryliee muttered to herself as she walked over to the mirrored closet doors to check her reflection. She saw that her hair was a mess and started brushing it furiously. After she was done she went over her eyeliner and shook her head a little to tousle her hair. Ryliee took one last glance at herself in the mirror and made sure her outfit of a purple Polo shirt and a denim skirt looked okay. Once she made sure, she grabbed her key card and went outside her dorm making a point to shut her door securely. She sure as heck would not make the same mistake twice.

When Ryliee arrived downstairs, she remembered the first time she saw it four days ago. The multiple

rooms were deserted, and clutter free. You could see yourself in the floor it was that shiny. Now, it was like the complete opposite. If Ryliee did not know, better she would think she walked into a totally different boarding school. The floor was no longer shiny due to scuffmarks from the brand new shoes, there was trash on every open surface, and if there were not any surfaces close enough, the teens would just drop their trash on the floor. The biggest difference though was the liveliness of the place. When Ryliee first got to Hazelwood Academy, it was completely stone cold and had no emotion what so ever. Now, with all of the teens you could practically see all of their different styles and personalities filling up the dull space. Taking one last look at the mess, Ryliee muttered, "I feel bad for the Staff. They have to clean up all of this crap." "I know," said a mysterious voice from behind Ryliee, " you would think after sixteen years of existence, people would learn how to clean up." Ryliee spun around and was all of two inches from Ty's muscular chest; she was that close. "So we meet again." Ryliee said using the stupid greeting to cover up the butterflies inside her. "Yeah, seems like

it." Ty said with a wicked grin on his handsome face. "So, did you like your first day of classes? I saw you in History, but that is it. Who do you have for the rest of your day?" Ryliee said talking fast, Ty still had not moved an inch. " They were okay I guess. I went to first period and second period and got sick of it so I ditched the rest of the day. But I was supposed to go to Dilson, English, as you know, then Werendale, Math, Linstride, History, Anderzoar, Science, Hartfield, Spanish, and lastly, Gerandez, PE What about you?" Ty asked. Before Ryliee answered, Ty noticed she was looking behind him. He quickly imitated her and looked in the same direction. Ty spotted a girl in a black T-shirt that said "I'm Special" across the chest and a guy wearing a Volcom T-shirt that was two sizes too big they were both wearing dark washed jeans. Initially, Ty thought that Ryliee might like that guy, but then he noticed the two seemed to be fighting. Noticing that Ty was waiting for an answer still; Ryliee tore her eyes away from the fighting couple and started to answer. "Well-" Ryliee started, but Ty interrupted her saying: "Want to go and see what's going on with those two?"

Ryliee's face lit up, and she nodded her head saying "yes" with a smile still on her face. Ty had to quickly turn his head to hide his delighted smile. When he turned back with a cool expression on his face, he saw Ryliee up ahead waiting for him, mouthing "Are you coming?" with a questioning look on her face. Ty quickly jogged over to her and gave her a playful shove in the direction of the library where the fighting couple were walking. On their way there, Ty and Ryliee discussed their plan of action.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 9: Secrets Revealed

Point of view: Matt

Two minutes earlier than the last chapter Matt sprinted down the hallway trying to make it to the library in time. "How the heck can I be late to a meeting I set up? That is like the stupidest thing ever. Elizabeth is going to think it was all some lame joke." Matt said pissed off at himself. By the time the digital display on his watch reached 7:20 PM, Matt was panting in front of the library due to running down the halls of the school to get there on time. Just as he

caught his breath, Elizabeth walked around the corner and spotted him with a pissed off look on her face. "Um, hey, what's wrong, Elizabeth?" Matt asked with genuine concern as he shook his head to get his emo cut black hair out of his stunning hazel eyes. "Yeah, very funny. You know exactly why I'm mad, ghost boy." Elizabeth said and then added, "Oh and I go by El." as an after thought. "Well, El I think we should go into the library so the rest of the world doesn't know my secret. "Fine." El said and stomped over to the library door angrily and pushed it open with excessive force letting it slam in Matt's face. Matt followed meekly, wishing that his presence didn't upset her this much. Once inside, Matt looked around for El and spotted her with her head down on a desk in the corner mumbling something that sounded like, " I thought I escaped them." Matt immediately felt ten times guiltier then he did all of five seconds ago. "It must suck to see my kind and have them bother you twenty four seven. You can't even acknowledge our presence because everyone around you will think you're crazy and send you to some nut house." Matt whispered to El. "Ha. You

think?" El said sarcastically. "Hey, it's not like I chose to be some kind of freak of nature." Matt said getting sick of El's attitude. "Well it's not like you have to put up with it. You can leave; I am not holding you hostage. Besides, you're the one who called me down here." El said calming down a little. "I called you down here because I wanted to meet you I haven't ever met anyone who can see me without my charms." Matt said sounding tired. "Well I'm El. I see ghosts. Nice to meet you." El said getting up from the table. "As you know, I'm Matt and I'm a ghost." Matt said playing along. "Glad we got the chance to meet formally I'll be going now." El said and ran out of the room. "Um, bye I guess." Matt said to the empty library dejectedly and went out the side exit to take the emergency elevator to his room.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 10: Chaos

Point of view: Ryliee

Ryliee heard the conversation between Matt and El from her vantage point with Ty and the whole time she was listening she wish she had actually practiced

her powers as much as she was supposed to before coming to Hazelwood Academy. After Matt was done with his confessional, Ryliee made sure to read Ty's thoughts and see what his take was on this new information. To say the least Ryliee was shocked at Ty's mind's response. His thoughts, well the ones Ryliee could read, went something like this: "What is Matt on, saying he's a ghost. Freak. I thought he was a cool guy though... especially when I saw him ditching earlier today... Why does El believe him? What is the world coming to? Are they both high? Wait... some of this is actually making sense. Is that why Miss. Dilson left so quickly when Ryliee and I were in trouble? Wait, did I just assume Ryliee is a ghost? He did say something about charms... Ryliee is always wearing that bracelet and necklace... I thought those were just gifts from her boyfriend or something. Wait... she never said she had a boyfriend... why am I assuming? She is really hot though. I hope she is not a ghost. What if she is? What would I do? Would I still want to go out with her? Would she still be as hot as I think she is? Why am I even thinking this crap through? She would never want to go out with me. Ghosts

aren't even real... right? I'm so confused!" Ryliee had to laugh at some of his thoughts, and was surprised how soon he guessed her true identity. "Would he guess about the other students though?" "Who would he tell?" "Can I find someone to make him forget?" also went through her mind. She was one hundred percent sure about one thing though, she had to stop Matt, El and Ty from telling anyone else. "Stay here. Oh and don't say anything to anyone, okay?" Ryliee said to Ty hoping he would listen. "Um, yeah, sure. I'm just going to sit here and think things through." Ty said with a confused look on his face. Ryliee could practically see the wheels in his mind turning. Ryliee quickly walked around the corner to the side exit where she assumed Matt would walk out. She was right, Matt was just opening the door. "Matt! Wait!" Ryliee yelled to him, but all he did was look over, shake his head, and run over to the emergency staircase. "You do realize there's an alarm hooked up to that door, right?" Ryliee yelled over to him hoping she could convince him. "Are you fetching serious?" Matt yelled. "Yeah. Will you please talk to me just for a second? Please?" Ryliee asked with a puppy dog

face. "Um, no not happening. Besides, I think Ty is finally processing the information you just let him eavesdrop." Matt said pointing behind Ryliee. Ryliee immediately looked over her shoulder but did not see anyone. By the time she looked back there was not anyone in front of her either. "Dang it!" Ryliee screamed as loud as she could, not caring who heard her.

Hazelwood Academy Chapter 11: The Fall Out

Point of view: Janice

"You heard what?" Janice asked Ty trying to be inconspicuous so that Miss. Hartfield would not catch them talking. "I told you, Ryliee and I were eavesdropping on Matt and this chick Elizabeth, El for short, and Matt was like, totally confessing that he was a supposed ghost. Then during all of this insanity, El was like saying that she could see ghosts or something lame like that." Ty whispered while pretending to be reading his Spanish book. "What are they on? There is absolutely no freaking way that there are actual ghosts and people who see them. That is like a fake story to scare little children at

night." Janice said flipping her brunette hair repeatedly. "Yeah, but there's one problem, Ryliee was totally believing all this, she even told me to keep it quiet like she actually believed all of it." Ty said with a confused look on his face. "Wait, she was like one hundred percent trying to keep all of this crap secret and now you're telling me about it?" Janice said flipping open a notebook full of Spanish notes and pretending to write in it. "Yep, she was like 'Don't say anything, and stay here.' But after that I think I passed out or something from lack of sleep." Ty whispered and imitated Janice by taking out his Spanish notebook and writing. "You were knocked out and didn't think there was like, anything fishy about that at all?" Janice said the disbelief evident on her face. "I just assumed it was due to my lack of sleep. I've been thinking too much lately and though I just passed out because I haven't been getting the mandatory eight hours." Ty said looking at Janice like this was not out of the ordinary. "But that's completely insane!" Janice practically screamed, losing her temper. The whole class turned around gaping at her openly. "¿Hay algo mal, Srta. Janice?"*

Miss. Hartfield asked looking concerned. "No, lo siento. Me acabo de oír un rumor loco realmente."** Replied Janice a hopeful look on her face repeating "I hope she lets this slide..." over and over again in her mind, but with no suck luck. "Entonces, ¿cuál fue este increíble rumor de que solo no puede esperar hasta después de clase?"*** Miss. Hartfield asked looking curious. "¡Oh, no es sólo un estúpido rumor acerca de los estudiantes fantasmas."**** Janice said trying to minimize the drama. "Ir a la oficina del Rector, ahora!"***** Miss. Hartfield said paling when Janice said the rumor aloud. "Sí. Lo sentimos, Srta. Hartfield."****** Janice said with a sad look on her face, then she immediately began to gather her belongings and whispered "bye" to Ty who looked really sorry for not helping Janice out with the blame. She was still mad that he did not fess up though. Janice thought "Oh we're not done yet." then walked gracefully out of the room.

*Is something wrong, Miss. Janice? **No, sorry. I just heard a crazy rumor. ***So what is this incredible rumor that can't wait until after class? ****Oh, it's just a stupid rumor about the students being ghosts.

*****Go to the Headmaster's office, now! ******Yes. Sorry, Miss. Hartfield.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 12: Roots

Point of view: Headmaster Eric

The speaker on Headmaster Eric's desk squawked at him, "Eric, Miss. Janice is coming to talk to you. She exposed our secret accidentally, but does not know it's the truth. Good luck." And shut off with a little static hiss. "What?" Headmaster Eric exclaimed to himself clearly thinking that he heard wrong. He pressed the button on the speaker and said, "What did you just say, Megan?" then let go of the button so he could hear her response. "Yes, you heard right, out secret has been accidentally exposed. Here's the girl." Megan said with a tinge of anxiousness in her voice. "Alright. What-" Eric began, but the girl walked into his office before he could finish. "You may sit." Headmaster Eric said to Janice. "Okay." Janice said looking scared. "So you are spreading rumors, eh?" Headmaster Eric asked Janice with a straight face, not wanting to give away the fact the rumor she

spread was true. "Um, yes." Janice said looking down as she rung her hands together nervously. "So, what was this rumor you spread?" Headmaster Eric asked using all his effort to keep his face devoid of emotion. "Well, I kind of said that a student here was a ghost and that another girl claims that she can see ghosts." Janice said looking like she thought Headmaster Eric was going to beat her or something. "Where did you get that idea?" Headmaster Eric asked waiting for the information, he wanted the most, who is the source of this? "Well, Ty and I were talking about it in Spanish class. He said that Ryliee and him were eavesdropping on El and Matt and Matt was talking about being a ghost and El was saying she could see him and crap like that." Janice said with a tremor in her voice. "Okay, thank you Miss. Janice, you may go." Headmaster Eric said looking tired. "Um. Thank you, Headmaster." Janice said briefly making eye contact. "No, thank you." Headmaster Eric said and motioned towards the door indicating that she should go now. Janice quickly got up, pushed in her chair and walked to the dark stained oak door. Once there, she opened it carefully and scurried out. "Thank heavens

that's over." Headmaster Eric said and took off his charms so that he could have a nice rest before he got down to the root of the rumor.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 13: Unexpected Visitor

Point of view: Ryliee

"I have got to make Ty believe me! There is no possible way that he can seriously believe those rumors are true!" Ryliee said, talking to herself out of frustration. "Now, how should I get him to come up here and meet me?" Ryliee said to herself. "Oh, I'll instant message him!" Ryliee said and walked over to her computer. Once it was turned on and ready for programs, Ryliee opened the school's instant messenger program and found Ty's screen name, "xxDareDevilxx". "Haha, that's appropriate." Ryliee said sarcastically and then she clicked on it to start a new conversation and quickly typed in: "Come to my room. We really need to talk. -Ryliee" When she was done Ryliee turned off her computer and walked over to her mirrored closet doors to fix her hair. "Wow, this guy knows my deepest, darkest, secret

and I'm worrying about my appearance." Ryliee said self-consciously. Right when she finished her hair Ryliee heard a knock on her door. "Crap, I wonder if he heard that..." Ryliee said thinking aloud. "Heard what?" Ty's voice said through the door. "Hah. Nothing." Ryliee said with a slight crack in her voice. "Alright. Will you open up the door already?" Ty said. Ryliee quickly rushed to the door. "Haha, Sorr-" Ryliee started saying "haha, sorry." But the guy at the door surprised her. It was not Ty. "Matt?" Ryliee asked confused. "The one and only." Matt said checking out Ryliee. "Um. Why are you here?" Ryliee said as her mind raced in circles. "Well, I'm glad to see you too." Matt said and ducked under Ryliee's arm. "I heard that you've been spreading rumors about me." Matt said as he sat down on Ryliee's bed staring straight at her as if he could read her thoughts... then again, since he's a ghost he might be able to, Ryliee thought. "Um, not exactly, I just heard you confess that you're a ghost to El and Ty was with me... Plus, I was not saying anything it was all Ty. Do you think I am retarded or something. 'Yeah, I think I'm going to risk my existence today!' is exactly what

went through my mind after I head you confess." Ryliee said her temper rising. "Just so you know, she already knew. I was just-" Matt said but then Ryliee cut him off. "You were just what? Confirming?" Ryliee said exasperated. "Well, yeah... I wasn't thinking straight, okay?" Matt said looking as if he hated himself. "Uh. Okay. Are you okay?" Ryliee said looking at Matt. He really looked like he needed some comforting. "Yeah." Matt said looking as if he meant to say the opposite. Ryliee walked over to the bed and sat next to him. "Um, sorry for yelling at you, but, you were making idiotic decisions." Ryliee said trying to settle the argument. "Whatever." Matt said and put his head in his hands. "Seriously, I'm sorry." Ryliee said feeling bad for what she made him do. "It wasn't your fault. Just... Give me a second." Matt said and started taking deep breaths. Ryliee put her arms around him out of instinct. All of two seconds later, Ty cleared his throat standing just inside the doorjamb.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 14: Heartbroken

Point of view: Ty

Ty looked over to Ryliee and Matt sitting on the bed hugging. He suddenly felt a heavy feeling in his chest. The second that Ryliee noticed Ty's presence, she dropped her arms as if Matt burned her. "This is why you called me here?" Ty said trying to get a grip on his emotions. "Um, not exactly... Matt showed up... unannounced." Ryliee said looking guilty. "Uh. Yeah." Matt said looking like a kicked puppy. "Well then why did you tell me to come here?" Ty said becoming inpatient. "It's about the rumors...," Ryliee said choosing her words carefully. "What, I spread a rumor and suddenly you're little-miss-standards?" Ty said clearly on his last nerve. "Can you shut the door, please?" Ryliee said looking pained, she didn't want to have to tell him the rumors were true, her original plan was to tell him they were completely fake, but then he wouldn't see any problem with spreading them. So now, her only choice was to tell the truth. Ty quickly walked over and practically slammed the door then looked at Ryliee and Matt expectantly. "The thing is... the rumors are true. Matt and I are ghosts. El can see us without are charms." Ryliee said and

indicated her necklace and ring when she said 'charms'. "It's true dude." Matt said still looking stricken. "Yeah, right!" Ty said and looked at them with a smile on his face. "Nice joke guys, you got me I seriously thought you had some big-sause secret. Good job." Ty said smiling looking kind of insane. "We're dead serious. No pun intended." Ryliee said apparently thinking Matt was unable to speak for himself. "Yeah? Prove it." Ty said his mind spinning, connecting little bits and pieces together. "Well, remember your first day here, when you sneaked into my room before the Meet-and-Greet?" Ryliee said and continued when Ty nodded his head. "Did you seriously think that Miss. Dilson would have let us off the hook like that without a hitch? No." Ryliee said answering her own question because it was so obvious. "But-" Ty said, his brain trying to find some rational way to explain all this. "Yeah, it's true, I interfered. If you did not skip classes the day after, you would have seen me looking sick all day long because of the toll the power takes on me. "How do I know you weren't sick?" Ty said a smug look on his face as he shifted his weight from one foot to another.

"You don't. But, I can prove it here and now." Ryliee said and stood up. "Matt, will you help me, please?" Ryliee said imitating a magician. "Sure." Matt said his sprits rising. "Alright, will you stand over there, please?" Ryliee said and gestured to the far side of the room by the mirror. "Okay, first I'm going to take off my charms; you won't be able to see me after that, Ty." Ryliee said as she unfastened the clasp on her necklace and took off her ring placing them both on the floor. The second they bounced on the plush carpeting, Ryliee was gone. "See?" Ryliee's voice said sounding like she was mere centimeters from his face. "Do you believe me now?" Ryliee asked sadistically, knowing Ty was rendered speechless at the information he just processed. "What about now?" Ryliee said and suddenly Matt was floating. Then he was being lifted as if a body builder was benching weights. Just as soon as he started moving, Matt was set down and Ryliee's charms started moving then they were being put on the invisible Ryliee. Soon after, Ryliee was visible. "Believe us now?" Matt said looking a little better then he did before. More like the normal happy Matt. "Um. Yeah,

how did-" Ty was about to say 'How did Ryliee do that?' but before he could finish Ryliee fell and passed out on the floor. Ironically enough, in the same spot where Ty passed out a matter of weeks before.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 15: Hidden Agendas

Point of view: Josh

Josh ran his hand through his blonde hair and smiled in the mirror a wicked glint in his eyes. "Finally, their stupid secret is out!" Josh said looking at his self admiringly. "I can't believe I actually pulled this whole act off. Everyone here is so oblivious." He said being cocky. Josh quickly checked the time, and grabbed his cell phone, practically running out the door to make it on time.

"Hey everyone! Ready for the plan to unfold?" Josh said smiling at Mellanie, Kate, and Avery who were sitting on the floor of Mellanie's room. "Josh, you are such a dork! Good thing you are good at catching ghosts." Avery said only half joking as she brushed

out her wavy blonde hair. "Anyway," Josh said pointedly ignoring Avery's comment. "everyone remembers our plan, right?" "Yes, sir!" They as said together sarcastically. "Enough sarcasm. I'm the only one who's aloud to be cocky." Josh said, deadpan. "So guys, we are going to have all of the ghosts meet Josh, and Kate in the attic slash rec. room, tomorrow at ten PM, then Avery and I will keep watch and make sure no one escapes. Got it?" Mellanie said assuming the leadership position. They all mumbled "right" except for Josh he responded with an angry "What, they listen to you but not me?" Mellanie tried unsuccessfully to hide her amused smirk. "Okay, I'm sick of this, I'll see you all tomorrow at ten. Till then, I'm going to keep acting and count the minutes until the world is thirty ghosts fewer." Josh said and stomped out of the dorm, slamming the door. "Ugh! People can be so... infuriating!" Josh whispered to himself angrily sneaking back to the guys' dorms.

When Josh was back in his room, he started gathering his supplies for the ghost slaughter. "Flash light, check. Wooden box, check. Duch zabíjí nástroje, check. Cell phone, check." As he listed off the item, he

placed them carefully in his backpack, arranging them so that he could grab each one swiftly. "Perfect." Josh said and slipped his backpack under his bed where it would wait until ten PM tomorrow night.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 16: Emergency

Point of view: Janice

When Janice heard the emergency alarm, her heart skipped a beat. "What's going on?" Janice said in the girls' dorms hallway. She looked around scanning the other kid's faces. They all looked the same, sheer panic. "This is an emergency, not a test. If you are a 'special' student, you know who you are, please report to the attic slash rec. room. If you are a 'normal' student or if you don't know if you are a 'special' student, please report to the library." The annoying emergency message system cackled over the loud speaker system and was twenty levels louder than it needed to be, deafening everyone within ten feet of the speakers. Janice never thought she would have to follow emergency instructions, or ever be in an emergency so when her beauty sleep

was interrupted at ten PM she practically had a heart attack. "See, I knew I shouldn't have come here. I begged and pleaded with my parents but no, this is for my studies and me. Studies my tail! They just wanted to get rid of me and now look I'm freaking evacuating the 'all mighty, wonderful' private school." Janice said more than a little bitter. Lack of sleep does that to her. She quickly filed down the hall following the rest of the supposed 'normal' students. After walking like a zombie for ten minutes, Janice's brain caught up with her. She instantly started smoothing her hair and clothes happy that she wore cute pajamas to bed. Too bad, she didn't have a mirror with her. Most people were freaking out but Janice did not quite understand why. Students pulled the fire alarm all the time. This must just be a more high tech version. Why was she freaking out earlier? Wow. The things being woken up after having a really long day can do to a girl. "Hello? Janice?" "Huh? What?" Janice said looking around. During her mental conversation with herself, Janice had not noticed that she was at the library and was standing in the doorway, blocking everyone else so that they

could not get in. Janice turned around and saw Ty. "Oh, you again." Janice said bitterly. He was the reason for her long day. He was the one who told her the stupid rumor and made her get interrogated by Headmaster Eric. Janice started walking again looking for a seat alone so she could escape the ever-annoying Ty. "Janice, what's wrong?" Ty asked curious. "You know darn well what's wrong, Mr.lets-get-Janice-in-trouble-by-telling-her-some-insane-story-so-she-has-to-go-to-the-Heasmaster's." Janice said a cold edge to her voice. "I may like to party, and I may like to have fun, but one thing I can not stand is having people lie to me. Now go away." Janice said her anger rising. She quickly grabbed an open chair in the corner, trying to distance herself from Ty before she freaks. " Janice, it wasn't intentional. I was only telling you the rumor because-" Ty started but was cut off by a substitute professor saying why there was an emergency and why the alarm was pulled. Janice quickly focused on what she was saying. "We investigated the alarm system, and pinpointed the trigger to the attic, where the rest of the students are now gathered. You would think that

some student was out pulling a prank, but everyone was securely in their dorms; the 9:45 check was without fail completely thorough and we didn't have any missing persons, everyone was in their rooms. So, that leaves the question, 'Who did it?' it defiantly was not a student, and a professor or staff member would not do such a childish thing. Therefore, in conclusion, we think it was a faulty alarm and that the wires just sent and accidental signal to the program that sets off the alarm. You may all return to your dorms, class will start an hour later tomorrow due to this delay." She said not seeming to take a breath through the whole speech and when the substitute was done, she exited the room through the staff entrance looking tired. "Yes! Delayed start!" was murmured everywhere as the students registered the only interesting part of the boring speech. Janice walked quickly out of the room parting the crowd until she was out of the library and then started fast walking to her dorm, happy that she made it out without being harassed by Ty. Little did she know, her fellow students were being harassed upstairs;

that alarm signal was not faulty, it was just a distraction.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 17: Ghost Hunters

Point of view: Ryliee

The second she stepped into the rec. room, Ryliee knew something was amiss. Fist of all, there were not any professors, and second of all there were 'normal' students in the room. At first, Ryliee thought they were just lost, but when she asked if they needed help, they just smiled and looked like they were holding back laughter. Ryliee looked around and saw that the other 'special' students were looking at the 'normal' students oddly too. Ryliee was just about to bring this up with everyone when she head a whistle and the doors to the rec. room slammed shut. "What's going on?" Ryliee asked wondering why she was just locked into a room during an emergency. "You'll find out soon enough." The blonde 'normal' girl said looking smug. Just then, Josh walked into Ryliee's line of sight. "Josh, why are you here?" Ryliee said confused. "I'm here to teach all of you guys a lesson,

same with Avery, and Kate." Josh said and indicated the two blondes who Ryliee noticed when she first walked into the room. There were muttered 'What's' and 'Who does he think he is' from the rest of the 'special' students. "You're what?" Ryliee said deciding to be the spokes person for the group. "You heard me right, I'm coming to get back at you guys for doing what you did to our families." Josh said looking serious. "We didn't do anything to your guys' families, Josh." Ryliee said with a look of utter confusion on her face. "Oh, then why did my mom commit suicide? And why did Avery's brother jump off a building? Why did-" Josh said looking furious. "Okay! I get the point. It is not like we did it on purpose. That was before we had charms. We wanted to have company and the ones who could see us, a.k.a. your family member/s, seemed fitting. We didn't know they would react that way." Ryliee said trying to talk her way out of a major ordeal. "Well, after I found people like me, people whose loved ones have committed suicide because of you guys, we came up with a plan. A plan that will get rid of you guys once and for all." Josh said sounding like a bad actor from a movie.

"Josh, you have to listen, it wasn't intentional. We're sorry." Ryliee said fear was starting to get to her. "It's too late for that now, they're already dead. Now, you will be too. Or well, off the face of the earth at least." Josh said and lunged toward Ryliee. "You do realize the only way to make a ghost go away now-days is to take off their charms and bury them, right?" Ryliee said while fending off Josh's blows. "Why, yes, Ryliee, I did realize that, now say goodnight." Josh said and punched Ryliee on the side of her head knocking her out.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 18: Sixth Sense

Point of view: Ty

Ty knew something was wrong when he got to his dorm room. He was supposed to meet Matt ten minutes ago. Matt never ran late. Ty wonder what was going on. He figured out what it was when he sat down on his bed. There were thumping sounds coming from the attic, it sounded like people were being beaten up. Ty quickly put two and two together. Matt did not show; and he did not see any of

the "special" students during his walk to his dorm, and while he was waiting for Matt. They were still in the attic. "Why are they still there? The alarm was turned off thirty minutes ago." Ty said trying to figure out why they have not returned. "Should I go up there and see what they are doing?" Ty said thinking aloud. He got up and started pacing. After a few minutes, Ty decided that if he did go up there, he would need to bring more people with him just incase people were being beaten up. He quickly walked over to his desk and moved the mouse to turn his computer on. Once it responded, he opened the instant messaging program and fired off a few messages. In a matter of minutes, Ty was not alone in his room. Janice, El, and some guy Ty did not know were there. "Hey, Janice, El." Ty said nodding at them in turn, and then looked confusedly at the other guy. "Sorry, I don't know your name." Ty said apologetically. "Yeah, I don't know yours either. I'm Michael, and you are?" Michael said with a straight expression on his face. "I'm Ty." Ty said and took a mental picture of him so he could remember him if he needed to. He has blonde hair, long like a skater,

and was ripped. " Okay, the 'special' students haven't returned yet." Ty said and told them what he thought was going on, along with a plan to see what they are doing without looking like an idiot if he guessed wrong.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 19: Rescue

Point of view: Matt

When Matt saw Josh hit Ryliee, he knew it was on. Violence is not the answer to anything. Besides, guys should not hit girls. Ever. When Ryliee got knocked out, Matt raced over and punched Josh so he was knocked out too, he probably hit Josh harder than he should have, but Matt was furious. "Ghosts, try and knock out the humans, they're out numbered." Matt said shouting over the chaos and cringing at the way he sounded like some stupid movie. Almost instantly, Mellanie and Kate joined Josh on the floor. Kate was smart and had actually fought back. She was not a match for the twenty plus angry ghosts though. A few moments later, she was also out cold. "Good job. Now we need to find some way to tie them up." Matt said

taking the roll as the leader. The ghosts complied and started searching the room for anything useful. After a few minutes of searching with no avail, there was a knock at the door. Matt walked over and opened it, knowing that if it was anyone threatening he could take knock them out. Not to sound cocky or anything, Matt thought with a grimace. When Matt opened the door, he saw Ty along with some other 'normal' student. "Hey, Matt. I heard a lot of thumping and yelling. Is everything here okay?" Ty said looking concerned. "Um, I think we've got it under control. Do you happen to have any rope or duct tape?" Matt said looking guilty. "What did you do, dude?" Ty said when he looked behind Matt and saw the knocked out students. "They kind of freaked out on us. They wanted revenge." Matt said looking ashamed. "Okay... Well, I have some duct tape in my dorm, I'll go run and get it." Ty said looking pensive. As an after thought he added, "Oh and by the way, this is Michael, he's a friend of El's." "What are you going to do?" Ty said turning to Michael. "I think I'll stay here and HELP Matt keep everything under control." Michael said and stepped into the room his blonde

hair then got in his eyes and he shook it out. "Alright, see ya in a few, guys." Ty said and sprinted to his dorm for the duct tape. Once in his room, El and Janice bombarded Ty with questions. Ty didn't even listen he just said simply, "They're okay." And sprinted out the door again with the duct tape. Ty got to the rec. room just in time; the students were starting to wake up. Ty tossed the duct tape to Matt and he got his aim exactly right. "Thanks, dude." Matt said and he started binding Josh's wrists. Once he was done with Josh he moved to the next student and worked with astounding precision. There was no way that the students were going to get out of the duct tape without help. A few seconds after Matt was done binding up the last student, Josh woke up. "What the he-" Josh began but Matt interrupted him. "Yes, we won. Your plan backfired. Have you learned your lesson?" Matt said wanting to get the questioning over with so he could leave. "How the he-" Josh began only to be cut off by Matt again. "Are you that stupid?" Matt said, his temper acting up. "Excuse me?" Josh said sounding like a snobby O.C. girl. "Yes, Josh, I just called you stupid. Get over it. You're huge

ego needs a good stomping." Matt said. He was really pissed off now. Couldn't this guy just get over himself? "Guys, I think you should stop, someone's coming." Janice said, hearing footsteps coming up the wooden stairs. Matt mentally cursed himself. If he were not so busy being a jerk, his super sensitive hearing would have heard the footsteps way before Janice. "Get a grip, dude." Matt said to himself. He heard a chuckle from the back of the room. Right, I am in a room full of ghosts with super sonic hearing. Maybe I should not talk to myself. Everyone can hear. Matt thought to himself. By the time he was done, the person who was walking up the stairs had arrived and Matt looked up to see who it is. "Crap!" Matt exclaimed seeing Miss. Dilson. "I heard that, Mr. Matthew." Miss. Dilson said with a glare. Matt knew everyone in the room was holding a snicker. "What are you guys doing here?" Miss. Dilson asked looking seriously pissed. "Well, why don't you ask Josh." Matt said feeling like he was on top of the world. "You, Mr. Matthew, can stop being suck a smart-aleck." Miss. Dilson said scornfully. "Sorry." Matt said trying to stay out of any more trouble. "Miss. Janice, Miss.

Mellanie, Miss. Ryliee, Mr. Joshua, Mr. Tyler, Mr. Matthew, Miss. Katelynne, Miss. Avery, Miss. Elizabeth, Mr. Michael, please follow me to Headmaster Eric's office." Miss. Dilson said angrily and walked out of the room.

Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 20: The End

Point of view: Ryliee

When Janice, Mellanie, Ryliee, Josh, Ty, Matt, Kate, Avery, El, and Michael got to Headmaster Eric's office, they were all contemplating possible punishments for fighting, assault, disobeying curfew, and having the opposite sex in their dorms multiple times. Ryliee thought that they were going to have to clean the campus for their remainder of their stay. Ty thought they would get some form of detention. Matt did not think about punishment at all, he was kicking himself for being such an idiot and thinking he could handle everything. Mellanie thought that she would be sent home. Janice hoped she would be sent home, this school is insane. Josh was sad because he did not "kill" the ghosts. Kate was wondering if they had a

hair salon on campus. Her roots needed a touch up. Avery wondered if she could go to some other school with her dad's trust fund. Michael was happy that he got to show off his muscle in front of the chicks, but hated that he had to have some lame-sauce punishment. Miss. Dilson told the students to line up from shortest to tallest and sit in the chairs that the staff must have put in front of the office for them. After she was done, she left looking relieved that she did not have to dole out the punishment. Headmaster Eric opened up his office door and told all of them to come in. "I have made a decision. Since you guys all gave away our secret, this school is no longer safe." He said, looking grave. "Your guys' final punishment is that you have to break it to the rest of the student body that there are ghosts and that no one can leave until they have sworn loyalty. They will be put through trials to prove it. Josh, Kate, Avery, and Mellanie, we will be sending you... somewhere else." Headmaster Eric said. "Somewhere else" did not sound pleasant at all. The group looked at each other and gulped in unison. This was going to be... interesting.

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Chapter 2

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy by SarahRuRu

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A/N: This is the sequel to Hazelwood Academy. I guess you guys got sick of this, so I decided I wouldn't write it anymore. Hope you guys like the ending. :) *evil smile* <3 SarahRuRu

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Preface

Point of view: Headmaster Eric

Headmaster Eric thought about the teens' punishment for a few days, and his thoughts kept running in circles. After a couple sleepless nights, he

finally decided the only way he could keep everyone safe would be to take drastic measures. He thought for a few days on what these drastic measures would be, and came up with a couple of ideas. He then ran them by his secretary, Megan, and she helped plot out the plan for him. Headmaster Eric is now sending out an update to all of the staff and students via IM. Here's what Headmaster Eric and Megan are sending: "Dear students faculty and staff, Due to recent issues with unruly teens, there has been a safety threat. Not just my safety, but everyone on campus' safety. I have found that the only option to keep us all safe is to send a few select students to a correctional facility, run by ghosts, like myself, and the rest of you guys will stay here. It may sound easy for those of you that get to stay, but there's a catch, you need to prove your loyalty, or I will be forced to make some... changes in our enrolment. The select students will be called to my office via IM momentarily. Have a nice day, I will send out a notice for a meeting soon. - Headmaster Eric" In a matter of moments, the students enrolled at Hazelwood academy are in for a surprise. Probably the surprise

of their lifetime. Either you prove to be loyal, or you... disappear. That was Headmaster Eric's only way to keep the 'special' students, and more importantly the identity of half the school's population safe from the outside world. Headmaster Eric never meant to harm the humans he let into the school, this was never a plot for revenge, but due to the circumstances, a few lives may be lost. If that is the price to pay for secrecy, Headmaster Eric was going to do it. Now all he has to do is wait for the students' response, and send out the second IM, the IM that will decide a few peoples' fate, and change their lives... for the worse.

Trust and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 1: Reactions

Point of view: Lukke

Lukke was in the rec. room when the IM came. At first he didn't know what was going on, he just saw the students on the computers start freaking out, then showing other students something on the screen. By the time Lukke hear the news, he was expecting the worst. Ironically, the worst happened;

students were being sent away. Lukke didn't know how the Headmaster was going to pick the students, and he just prayed that he wasn't one of them. The way that Headmaster Eric portrayed "being sent away" did not sound pleasant at all. The reaction he remembered most, was Mellanie's. She was sitting in front of the TV playing Rock Band © with a couple of guys trying to impress them, and she was. Mellanie was mid song when she saw other students coming towards her. She quickly pressed pause on the Wii © remote and waited for their news. Mellanie was a sucker for gossip. Once the students started telling her though, Mellanie tensed, seeming like she was ready to bolt out of the room in a moments notice. Lukke already knew the gossip, and wondered why she was reacting so strongly. Lukke had a slight fear that it was him leaving, but he didn't react like Mellanie; it looked like she was one hundred percent sure she was going. Lukke flipped his hair out of his eyes, and was about to get up off the couch he was lounging reading a book to see what had Mellanie so worried. Maybe she knew something everyone else didn't? Right as Lukke stood up to cross the room, the

people on the computer started up a new round of hysterics, the new IM had come. Instead of going over to Mellanie like he planned, Lukke walked over to the people on the computers so that he could squish his fear. The IM went as follows: "Dear students here is the list of people who are going to be sent away from Hazelwood. If your name is on this list, please pack up all of your personal belongings and meet me in my office. Your parents have been notified of your transfer, and agree. As for the rest of the students, please meet Megan, my secretary in the Main Lecture Hall where the Meet and Greet was and stay for the information lecture that she is going to give. Headmaster Eric" At the bottom of the IM was a link, the person on the computer, Grant, clicked on it and the link went to a PDF file of the student roster. There were four names highlighted. You could hear a sigh of relief from ninety-nine percent of the room as they read the list and realized that theirs was missing. Lukke mumbled the list as he read the highlighted names. "Josh, Katie, Avery, Mellanie." Lukke went back to his memories of the Meet and Greet and tried to add faces to the names. He didn't

connect anyone new. After taking the trip down memory lane, Lukke looked over to see Mellanie's reaction at being on the list. When he turned, he saw that she was laying on the couch he was previously occupying, fainted. "Well that's not good." Lukke said, and tried to think of what he was going to do next. Before he could come up with anything though, someone appeared in Lukke's line of sight with a glass of water. The over-done movie scene commenced. After Mellanie regained consciousness, one of her friends Lukke didn't know herded her towards the door, and Lukke saw them turn the corner in the direction of the girls' dorms. Lukke assumed the friend was taking Mellanie to pack her stuff. "That's kind of sweet... in a odd twisted way..." Lukke thought before he noticed the room was clearing out around him. He heard murmurs about going to the lecture hall and people wondering aloud what the lecture was going to be on. Lukke followed along mindlessly, making his own guesses at what was going to be said at the lecture hall.

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 2: Rules

Point of view: Courtnee

When Courtnee heard about the IMs she was shocked. She heard about them kind of late, so right after she had to head to the Main Lecture Hall. When she arrived, it was really crowded, and Courtnee looked around for somewhere to sit. After a few seconds of searching, she saw a guy she didn't know waving her over and pointing to the empty seat next to him. Courtnee knew that he was just trying to be nice, but she didn't want to have to sit next to him, even if she could easily strike up conversation and get to know him. Courtnee did one last concealed scan of the room making sure she was taking the last empty seat, and started on her way to the blonde guy. Once she was there, she noticed his cologne, and dang, it smelt good. Almost instantly, even before Courtnee and her nice-smelling friend could say 'hi' to each other, Megan started speaking in her booming voice. "Hello, students, as you know some of the students are going to be moved to another school for safety reasons. Right now, they are packing, as

Headmaster Eric instructed. You guys were called here so that I could explain the new rules of Hazelwood Academy." There was a collective groan from the audience at the word 'rules' but Megan seemed determined to continue, and just got louder, if possible. "Rule one: the new curfew is seven o' clock sharp. Rule two: there are going to be cameras following you, monitoring your behavior. Know that we will be watching. Do not freak out when you see the cameras, and do not try to disable them. Rule three: you are going to be put through the test of a lifetime. You had better hope you pass because if you don't... you will disappear." Instead of a collective groan like before, there was now a sound of 1,000 collective gulps as everyone processed the new information. Courtnee looked around, and noticed several kids pinching themselves as if to see if this was a dream or not. Megan continued onward with her lecture: "Rule four: All of your contact with the outside world is going to be severed. Staff members are going to search your dorm and yourself for any electronic device. The school's WiFi is going to be taken down. If you are found in contact with the

outside world, you will be punished severely. Rule five: There are going to be guards patrolling the campus, so don't even think about sneaking out. We will find you. That is the end of the new rules. Classes will continue like normal. I hope you guys are on your best behavior." And with that, Megan exited the room through the staff exit, presumably on her way back to Headmaster Eric to report how the students reacted. Courtnee looked over at the guy next to her with a worried look on her face; she no longer felt safe. When she looked to him for comfort, she saw her look of fear mirrored back at her. That did not help at all. The students started freaking out about ten seconds later. Some just sat there in shock, others were outraged. It all depended on your personality. Courtnee asked in a quiet voice for the guy next to her's name, and he replied, "Lukke." With the same scared quiet voice. Courtnee said her name back, and then thought for a few more seconds and stated, "This is going to be the scariest test of my life." Lukke agreed, nodding his head. The other students were still reacting around them. Some time later, Courtnee blacked out from shock.

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 3: Technical Difficulties

Point of view: Garrett

The second Megan stopped talking Garrett started forming a plan. He was going to try to do the worst he could on each of the tests just to prove that Headmaster Eric couldn't "make him disappear". Garrett got up and left after seeing some brunette with curly hair pass out from shock. He was stifling a laugh the whole time. Once he made it around all of the hysterical people, Garrett started walking to his dorm. After walking through the hallways with their plush tan carpeting, Garrett was at his dorm. Once inside the room he went to his computer to IM a couple of people and tell them to come over. Once his computer booted up, Garrett looked at the screen, and saw that he had three new IMs. One telling him about the students leaving, and the other telling him to go to The Main Lecture Hall to listen to Megan. He immediately deleted those and the third one appeared. It was from the screen name

"GrAnTtHeGrEaT" and it read: "hey dude, wat do u think abt the lecture? crazy rite? ready 2 prove them wrong? lets do the wrst we can. IM back wen u get this. Ill come ovr. -Grant" Garrett pictured Grant typing the IM while listening to Slipknot or Avenged Sevenfold... that's just the way Grant is, always listening to music. Garrett quickly typed back a reply and turned off the computer again. When the computer was done Garrett walked over to the mirror and admired himself and his muscles. He quickly ran his fingers through his dirty blonde hair making it even more messed up. "Perfect." He muttered to himself. Garrett then went over to his unmade bed and sat down, grabbing a magazine from the pile on the floor and started reading waiting for Grant. About five minutes later there was a knock on the door, and Garrett muttered "Come in." while he was reading the magazine. In came Grant with his red curly hair and his ever-present iPod ©. "Hey dude. Ready for the awesome plan?" Grant said looking at Garrett expectantly. "Sure." Garrett said and dropped the magazine back to the top of the pile. Grant proceeded to tell Garrett the plan in detail, and

how they wouldn't get caught. "Perfect. Nice job, dude." Garrett said an evil smile on his lips. "I know, I'm awesome." Grant said the same evil smile on his face. "Alright, let me see what the first test is." Garrett said and pulled out his iPhone ©. "Grr. Stupid new rule, they cut off my service." Garrett said frustrated. "Oh yeah. Dang, how am I supposed to get new songs without Internet?" Grant said with a sad look on his face. "Dude, we have bigger problems then that, how is are plan supposed to work if I can't hack into Headmaster Eric's computer and get the information about the next test?" Garrett said looking at Grant like he was an idiot for thinking about his music instead of the plan first. "Oh, right. Wait, aren't they coming to collect the 'electronic devices' anyway?" Grant said quoting Megan. "Ugh. Yeah, I forgot about that. Haha, dude, there goes your precious iPod. ©" Garrett said feeling better about his loss because everyone was losing their electronics. "No! Not Cindy!" Grant said and held his iPod © protectively. "You named your iPod ©? Nerd." Garrett said laughing so hard that the bed was shaking underneath him. "Maybe..." Grant said since he

couldn't come up with a better come back. "Well, I'm going to hide my iPhone © and I will come up with a way to get my service back." Garrett said determinedly. "Well, then I'll hide my iPod ©." Grant said feeling smart. "No, dude, that's too obvious, everyone knows you have an iPod ©. You have to give it up." Garrett said being reasonable. "But... But... fine." Grant finally said when he couldn't come up with a better idea. After that, Grant and Garrett spent practically the whole night establishing a WiFi source that couldn't be detected by other devices so they could go on with their plan.

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 4: Tease

Point of view: Eli

Eli paced the attic, wondering how he was going to react, accept the new rules and move on, or rebel and possibly "disappear". After almost two hours of listing pros and cons in his mind, Eli finally decided that he didn't want to risk "disappearing" so he would follow the rules and try to do his best on the

tests. To relieve some stress, Eli walked over to the TV and turned the Wii © on. Once it booted up, Eli put in the Wii Fit © disk and grabbed a controller and a nuncuk ©. Eli waited for the game to load and selected the punching bag game. Eli immediately started hitting the bag repeatedly, calming down with each hit. Eli was paying so much attention that he didn't here another person walk into the rec. room. Eli just kept hitting with all his strength put behind the blows until he tired out. This went on for around twenty minutes. Eli still didn't realize that he was being watched. Once he finally tired out, Eli stopped, saved his score, and turned off the Wii ©. By the time that process was over, the person who was watching him had left, and another one entered. Eli heard the second person come in and quickly turned around. "Oh, hey. Sorry, I didn't know you were in here." The blonde girl said. "No problem, I just finished." Eli said thinking that she was really hot. "Oh okay. Are you up for a game of Wii © Tennis?" she said looking hopeful. "Um, sure, I'm Eli by the way." Eli said turning on the Wii © again. "I'm Marilynn. Ready?" Marilynn said picking up the Wiimote ©. "Yup, go

easy on me, I'm not much of a tennis player." Eli said with a sexy smile playing on his lips. "Haha. Whatever, I saw you hitting the crap out of that punching bag." Marilynn said jokingly. "Haha. Well, since when does your hitting strength make you a good tennis player?" Eli said, blushing at her complement. "Good point." Marilynn said a sly smile on her face. Then she served. "Dang." Eli said and hit the ball when it came back. "Haha, at least you hit it." Marilynn said apparently thinking Eli was extremely bad at tennis, so much so that he couldn't hit the ball. Eli wasn't that bad. Their easy banter went on and they ended up playing ten games before Eli noticed how tired Marilynn was. She won most of the games. "Haha, I'm done, too much exercise. You're good, as I expected." Eli said with a smile on his face and faking exhaustion. "Yeah, I'm tired too, and you didn't do too bad yourself. You even managed to beat me once." Marilynn said blushing. "Haha, you probably let me win." Eli said although he went easy on her the whole time, he could actually play tennis pretty well. "Whatever!" Marilynn said with a huge smile and swatted Eli on the arm. She seemed surprised when

she hit pure muscle. "You look tired, want me to walk you to your dorm?" Eli said wanting to know where she roomed so he could drop by unannounced sometime later in the week. "Sure. I think I should have a big strong man like you walk me to the dorm everyday making sure I'm safe from all of the monsters in the hall." Marilynn said sarcastically, but gestured for him to come with her anyway. "Yeah, those hall monsters are ruthless. They almost got me on my way here. I don't know how a pretty girl like you survives." Eli said complementing her. "Oh, I have my secrets." Marilynn said laughing. They continued with the playful conversation the whole way back. Once they were in front of Marilynn's door, Eli memorized the number. When he returned his gaze to Marilynn, she was leaning in as if she was about to kiss him. Eli immediately reacted and started leaning in too. When they were and inch apart, Marilynn whispered "Thanks!" in a sexy voice, turned around, opening the door and was inside before Eli could even do anything. "What a tease." Was all Eli thought the whole way back to his dorm.

Truth and Tales... the Aftermath of Hazelwood Academy

Chapter 5: Confusion

Point of view: Marilynn

Marilynn walked back from Eli's snickering. What an exit. Once she was outside her door, she took out her key and opened the door by memory. Marilynn walked into her dorm and flopped down onto her bed. The second she hit the covers, she put her hand in her pocket to grab her cell phone. When her hand touched the pocket, Marilynn looked down, the familiar shape of her phone wasn't there. "What?" Marilynn practically yelled, shocked. "Oh, no! Are you fetching serious? They took my phone?" Marilynn screamed, unable to control her anger. After actually processing what she said, Marilynn looked over to her desk, and was greeted by the missing presence of her computer. She tried not to flinch. How was she supposed to talk to anyone now? "Great, I actually have to walk around and write notes to talk to people." Marilynn said exasperated. She made it sound like she had to walk through ten

feet of snow for the rest of her life. Normally, Marilynn wasn't this technology crazy, but as the saying goes, "You don't know what you've got 'til it's gone." Marilynn walked out of the room angrily, on her way to Eli's dorm. Although she just met him all of an hour ago, she felt like she could trust him with her life. He just gave off that trustworthy vibe. Plus, she loves to flirt. After like, a two-minute walk to Eli's Marilynn's temper was calming down which was a good thing, she didn't want to freak him out or anything, especially this soon in their relationship. When Marilynn knocked on Eli's door, she expected him to smile, especially after the way she left him earlier. But, when he answered, he just looked down at her warily. "Um, hey." Marilynn said, more than a little confused. He had seemed happy earlier... "Hey, can I help you?" Eli said in a monotone voice. "Yeah, I wanted to know if your computer and cell are missing?" Marilynn said half expecting him to slam the door in her face. "They're gone. Staff took them. I have to go." Eli said coldly while shutting the door. "Um. 'kay. Bye..." Marilynn said to the empty hallway. After standing like an idiot for a few minutes,

Marilynn started the short walk to her dorm, dissecting the conversation with Eli the whole time. After she didn't find anything, she started dissecting the whole night's events trying to see what she did wrong. Apparently Marilynn was really engrossed in her thoughts, because the next thing she knew, she was bumping into some really ripped guy's chest. Oops.

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Chapter Six: Mac

Point of view: Mac

Mac was walking down the hall to his dorm, listening to his iPod (C), the staff couldn't walk up to him and take it from his pocket, when she ran into him. Or maybe he ran into her. Who knows? All Mac remembered was listening to, "you are not there, living in fear..." then wham there was someone balancing themselves on his chest, and dang, did it feel good. Mac looked down to see the mischievous person, a girl he assumed because of the height and that's when he noticed her her... everything. She

looked wonderful like the girl of his dreams. Her hair. Her eyes. Her figure. Everything. She was so perfect. Mac almost pinched himself it seemed so surreal that he was meeting this girl. Correction, this angel. A thousand thoughts raced through his mind. A thousand visions of Mac and this angel. "Oh my goodness, sorry!" was said and it broke through Mac's day dreams instantly. Mac quickly tried to think of a witty reply, but she left him speechless. There was no way that Mac could show her this, what she did to him. In Mac's world guys weren't supposed to be weak, they were supposed to be kind, strong, gentlemen. So, instead of doing what he wanted to, grab this girl and take her somewhere they could be alone and talk, Mac did the exact opposite. He put his hands on her shoulders and roughly moved her aside so that Mac could continue down the hallway. Once she was out of the way, Mac walked away after glaring at her. When Mac arrived at his dorm, he flopped on the bed. After trying to sleep for a good ten minutes, Mac hopped up and grabbed the bricks from under his bed. Mac kept these bricks for one reason and one reason only; to

get his anger or emotions in general out. Mac laid the bricks on the floor and punched them with excessive force. Each blow made him feel ten times better. He knew it was bad and self destructive, but it was the only way he could vent, and keeping your emotions bottled up was way worse feeling. When Mac finished, he placed the bricks under the mattress and bandaged up his hands. Mac isn't a violent person, just emotional. He would never, read never, hit anyone. Especially after all that he's been through. After checking his bandages for a second time, Mac laid back down on his bad and fell into the reprieve of sleep. Sweet, sweet, sleep.

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Chapter Seven: Second Thoughts

Point of view: Eli

Eli sat on his bed thinking of Marilynn. Why did he have to be so cold? Couldn't he have just told her what he was thinking? Told her what he was doing, and that it was for her own good? No, he had to be the coward that he is, and act distant and

unforgiving. There was no end to Eli's torture, but he thought he deserved it, he killed his sister after all. He didn't deserve love, or kindness, only hell. The only reason he went on living is because of his sister, he had to make sure he was punished, that he got the life sentence, or whatever the consequence was, not some unsuspecting victim. Eli felt like he was going to explode. He was so full of self-hatred, it practically radiated off him. It took all of his strength not to show the real Eli during the day, the self-hating Eli. If he ever slipped up and showed anyone the real murderer Eli, he would get sympathy and people would reach out to him. Try to comfort him. Love him. Eli wouldn't be able to handle that, the only way he could go on living is in his self-made prison, or in an actual prison. No frilly comforts, only pain and self-hate. Eli thought about how much fun he had with Marilynn and a whole new wave of anger swept over him; he shouldn't have allowed that. He should have made an excuse to leave, to escape and go back to his prison cell where he belongs. After going through the should-have could-haves for over an hour, Eli decided he tormented himself long enough,

and drifted off into oblivion instead of falling asleep. Eli kept himself awake so long that he didn't sleep, he just passed out, unconscious.

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Chapter Eight: Training Camp

Point of view: Andy

Andy walked through the hall angrily. He couldn't believe everything that had gone on in the last week. People had been "set free" people have "disappeared" and some still remained. Andy was one of the remaining obviously. All of the "special students" are now "group leaders" meaning that they have control over basically everyone. Andy found that infuriating. Who died and made them king and queens? Oh, that's right; Andy thought bitterly, they are already dead. Ha ha. Andy walked to the end of the hallway, but tripped on something and fell. Right before he hit the ground, someone caught him. How awkward. Andy turned around to see who it was, and immediately wished he didn't; it was a person, or at least what Andy assumed was a person, a man

probably, and they looked dead. Not like "special student" dead, like zombie, dead. Andy immediately reeled, wait, did he really just think that he was being held by a zombie? Come on, zombies aren't real. Andy opened his eyes, which he didn't remember closing, and turned around. There, see normal person. Not a freaking zombie. "I must need more sleep." Andy mumbled to himself and started walking again, not wanting to see the creepy zombie-like-human-thing again. They or, it, said something, but Andy was too traumatized to register it, so he just kept on going. Apparently Andy was full of adrenalin because before he knew it, he was at his dorm room. He quietly slipped inside, and shut the door. After doing a quick survey of his room, apparently looking for more hallucinations, Andy flopped on his bed. Once he was laying down, he replayed the hallway incident to try and figure out why exactly he saw a freaking zombie. I mean seriously, people don't just go around hallucinating. "It has to be sleep deprivation. Or maybe it was another creepy test from the "special students"." Andy said aloud, frustrated. He had been hearing pretty creepy

rumors about the tests. Everything from fake people in need, to people jumping out of closets. Andy had no idea what they were trying to accomplish, how does testing a person's reaction to being scared determine if they are trust worthy or not? It's insane. Andy went through the tests he think he went through, and tried to fit the weird zombie thing in. It just didn't add up. Maybe they tripped him, and did the zombie thing to test him. Maybe there's a school play or something that required costumes. His brain tried to figure out any possible reason as to why it happened, avoiding the reality that Andy didn't think he could bare, maybe he was going crazy. Maybe all of this drama in one year has cracked him and he's going to start hallucinating randomly. Andy must of went through the issue twenty times before he heard the bell. That's right, bell. Since the staff took away the computers and cell phones, they installed a bell in each room so that they can tell each student messages. Andy's rang, so he sat up, alert to wait for the message that was soon to follow. The automated voice started. Andy listened intently, the messages were never pointless, they always had a meaning,

and Andy knew they were vital to getting out of Hazelwood Academy. After the automated guy voice told him what was going on, that he was receiving a message from Headmaster Eric, it continued in a new voice, this time a feminine voice. It simply said, "You have fallen below our standards. We are moving you to the training camp, with Mellanie, Josh, Katie and Avery. Please pack your personal possessions, and go to Headmaster Eric's office as soon as possible." There was then a beep signaling that the message was over. Andy sat on his bed, stunned. He had been trying to do the best he could the whole time. He numbly started packing, afraid of what was waiting for him at the training camp.

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Chapter 9: Inside the Camp

Point of view: Josh

When Josh got the news that he was leaving school grounds, he was elated. What more could a guy wish for then ditching the rest of the school year to exercise and not learn? Josh's happiness was quickly

squelched when he reached the training facility. He looked out the car window, and the reality set it; this wasn't going to be a vacation. Not at all. Anyone could see that much with one look at the place. It was like camping but worse, if possible. All there was was an open field and two tents. Not like camping supply store tents, like tarp and cinder blocks tents. Each tent had the occupants' names on it. One with Mellanie, Katie, Avery and another with Josh. Josh shuttered, and looked over to see the girls' reactions. They all had a look of disgust and repulsion on their faces. Josh thought about it, and remembered that they were all from L.A., California, and had never been out of the city until they came to Hazelwood Academy. This was going to be hell for them. At least Josh had been camping a few times when he was younger. "All right, this is our stop." The bus driver said looking back at the kids with no expression on his face. No sympathy no look of "you deserve this" nothing. Josh, Mellanie, Katie, and Avery lined up, and grabbed what the Headmaster gave them before their departure, a backpack. Josh didn't think to look inside it before, but maybe he should have so he

could have braced himself for this horrible destination. Now, three weeks later, Josh, Avery, Mellanie, and Katie all showed the effects of living at this camp. They had all lost about twenty pounds, due to their lack of food; they got just enough so they wouldn't pass out. Their hair was dull and greasy because they only got to shower once a week with a couple gallons of water each. All of the trainees had to follow a strict schedule. They would get up at 6:00 AM sharp, thanks to some military-style guy and his horn, then they had two minutes to get dressed and ready for the day. After that, they had to walk two miles, and they would get to a tiny building where they got half a cup of oatmeal each and two water bottles full of water to last them the day. When they finished they would walk the two miles back to their tents, and a military guy would be there. Josh could never figure out how he got there, the nearest town was three hours away. The military chief or veteran, he never introduced himself and rarely talked, would tell the group their task for the day. It would vary from running five miles and then completing another task there to climbing the nearby fence and

bringing buckets of water over without spilling. They would continue to do that for a few hours Josh didn't know exactly how long because he didn't have a watch and neither did the girls, then they would hear the horn again, and they would walk the two miles to get their lunch. Lunch would normally consist of a sandwich and a couple pieces of fruit. Once they would done, they would head back to their task and finish it. If they finished early, they would get to talk and relax until dinner. After dinner they went to bed so that they could rest up for the next day's task. Once a week the group got to gather in the tiny building and write a letter home saying how fantastic camp is and that they are doing great. There was no way to tell their parents because the military guy would read them over before they were sent, and if you wrote anything suspicious, then you would have to write a new one dictated by the military dude. Every night, before they went to bed, Mellanie, Avery, and Katie would gather together and work on their plan. Their plan to over-take Hazelwood Academy and set everyone free.

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Chapter 10: The End

Point of view: Lukke

Lukke looked around the attic and walked out of the room. This was the last room he needed to look at. Lukke had just finished memorizing every room he used at Hazelwood Academy because he knew it would all be gone tomorrow. Lukke checked his watch, and started running to the library. The librarian would be on her lunch break, so all of the students were gathering there. Well, all of the normal students. He made it to the library with a minute to spare, but when he walked in, mostly everyone was already there, sitting down at the chairs, and looking either happy or nervous. Lukke walked up to the front of the room and cleared his throat. "Okay guys, this is how the plan is going to work out: tonight at two AM we are going to come down stairs, and walk right out the front door. By then Garrett will be done hacking the cameras, and microphones, and Michael will have knocked out every guard outside, thanks to

his practice." Lukke winced, remembering the beating he endured practicing with Michael. "If you hear or see anyone following you, run, and run fast. Keep running or walking until you reach me. I will be waiting for you guys at the intersection three miles south of main street, okay?" Lukke said and kept going after her heard a chorus of muttered "'kays" and "sures". "Questions?" Lukke said, and scanned the audience. "What if we get caught?" a girl in the middle asked. "Well, then we'll go from there." Lukke said and waited a few beats to see if there were anymore questions. There wasn't any. "Okay, rest up, and bring as much stuff as you can carry while running." Lukke said and walked out of the room.

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Later that night, at midnight, when all of the students were resting, Hazelwood Academy's heater leaked and the gas caught on fire causing the whole school to go up in flames. All of the students died, including Lukke. Their parents were told that there was a freak accident, and they all died peacefully in their sleep. Over at the concentration camp, the students escaped

and went home, having been told about the fire. Once they were home they never told anyone what happened, they were just thankful that they were alive. Once a year, every year since then, the concentration camp children gather together and morn the loss of their class mates. If you travel to Hazelwood Academy, there are now over five hundred ghosts roaming the campus.

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A/N: This is the sequel to Hazelwood Academy. I guess you guys got sick of this, so I decided I wouldn't write it anymore. Hope you guys like the ending. :) *evil smile* <3 SarahRuRu

About the Author

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